

8

25 8

cresc.

8

8

dim *in* *u* *en*

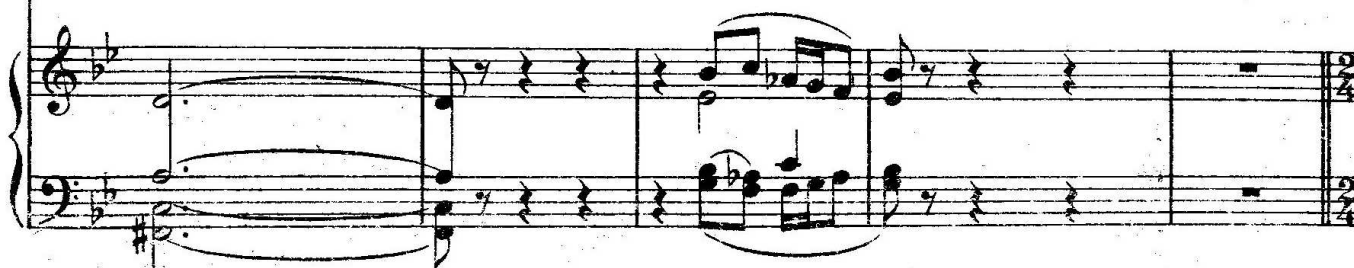
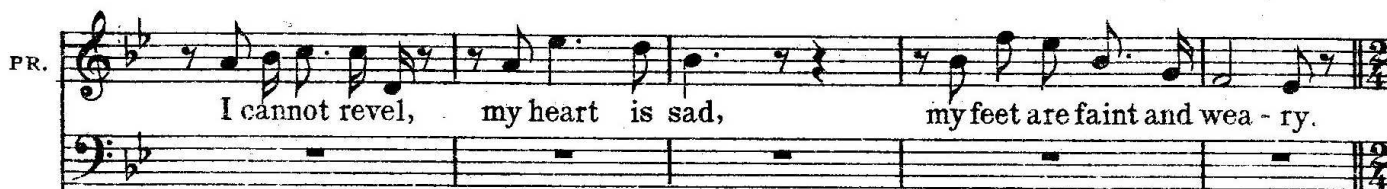
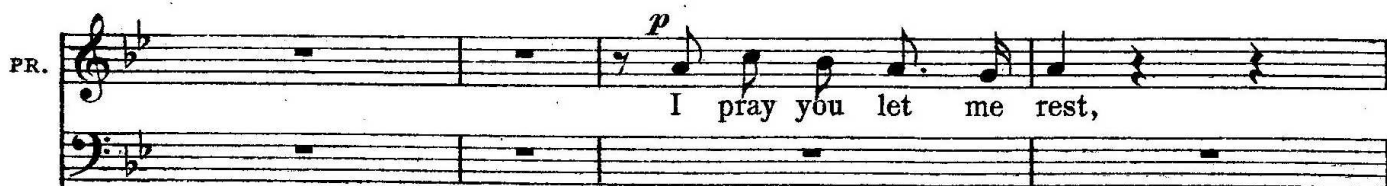
8

do.

The goblins rush down, leaving a few to escort the princess.



The princess descends the steps slowly.



48

Tempo I.

Più lento.

PRIN. *mf* I can-not tell;

WIZ. Tell me, daugh-ter, what has made you wea-ry?

p

PRIN. *agitato. mf* The stormwind broke my spirit, The hail was sharp — like ma-ny rods it

WIZ.

p

PRIN. lashed me.

WIZ. What are wind and hail to you, my daughter? Something yet more sharp has

PRIN. *p* I cannot Oh! I cannot, I cannot, to-

WIZ. *mf* touched your spirit. Tell me! Tell me! *più f*

p cresc. p cresc. mf f

Tempo come sopra.

WIZ. *mf* *rit.*

Cou-rage, daugh-ter, cou-rage! I will give you thoughts be-yond the

p *rit.*

WIZ. *p* *(leaning to her)*

reach of all men liv-ing, One dark

pp

Moderato.

WIZ. *f animato*

thought that you a-lone could summon. Now for-

pp

WIZ.

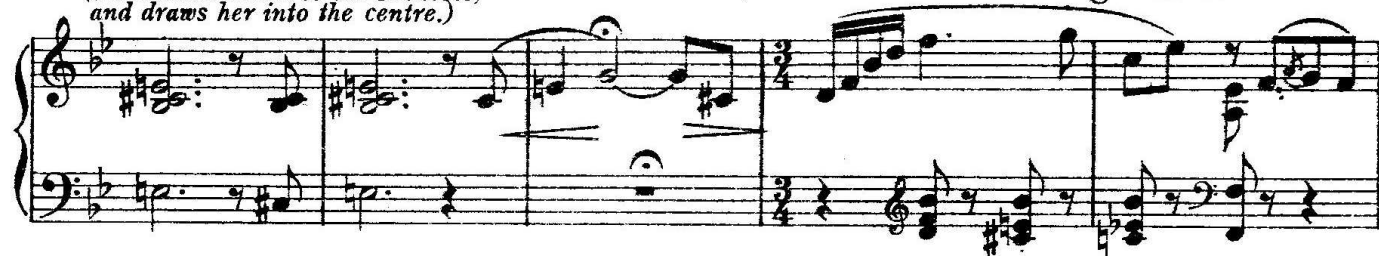
-get and join our gob-lin rev-el!

f

WIZ.

(One dancer comes to the Princess,
and draws her into the centre.)

Andante moderato e grazioso.



53

(A second dancer joins.)

